

Personal Mentions.

Brother A. S. Menaugh takes charge of the Elkhart congregation.

Brother J. W. Fitzgerald is holding successful revival meetings.

Brother I. N. Miller is engaged to begin revival work at Pleasant View, Ind.

Brother J. O. Tally has commenced revival work at Dunlaps, Ind. From there he goes to Brighton.

Brother J. M. Bowman is in the midst of a successful meeting in his home congregation, Glenford, O. Nine additions up to Oct. 27.

In the progress of a successful meeting at Bloomer, O., Brother Summers was called away to preach a funeral sermon. Two accessions.

Brother J. D. McFaden will begin a series of revival meetings at Warsaw, Ind., in the near future. He is expected to dedicate a new church house at Dunlaps.

The report of the Lanark meeting should have appeared in last week's issue. Bro. Z. T. Livengood sent the report, and in some way it was mislaid. Excuse us brother, will do better next time.

Brother J. A. Martin and wife of Pleasant Home, O., called at the office Friday Oct. 26. They report an interesting and successful meeting in their congregation by Bro. J. M. Tombaugh. Eighteen were baptized on Saturday 27.

Sister Grossnickle reports progress in her work among the sisters. At the State Conference of Indiana she gave one of her very interesting and characteristic talks on *Sister's Work*, after which a collection was taken amounting to above \$8.00.

Brother J. Allen Miller of Ashland University, attended the Indiana State Conference last week. He reports one of the most enthusiastic and successful conferences ever held in the state. The College and Publishing interests were well represented by Bro. Miller, and we acknowledge the receipt of quite a number of subscriptions accompanied by the cash. Thanks brethren.

Brother R. R. Teeter was not present at the Indiana Conference. To those who are anxious about the brother we would say that all is well. Do not be uneasy. For the time being he belonged to the class we read of in the Gospel who—"And therefore could not come." So far as we know he purchased neither "oxen" nor "land," nor anything else that would keep him from going to the Conference. Nevertheless he was not there. Accept the congratulations of the EVANGELIST.

THE SEEN AND THE UNSEEN.

Consider how, with all their glare and show, things seen are paltry, passing, the least of things; and that grandeur and endurance belong to the unseen. The mind is unseen; precious jewel, it lies concealed within its fragile fleshly casket. Hell and heaven are unseen; the first sinks beneath our sight; the second rises high above it. The eternal world is unseen; a vail impenetrable hangs before its mysteries, hiding them from the keenest eye. Death is unseen; he strikes his blow in the dark. The devil is unseen—stealing on us often unsuspected, and always invisible. And as is our deadliest foe, so is our best and truest, our heavenly friend;—"Jesus is an invisible Savior; Jehovah is an invisible God."

"No man hath seen God at any time;" yet why should that be turned into a temptation to sin? I think it would rather minister to constant watchfulness and holy care. How solemn the thought, that an invisible Being is ever at our side, watching us, recording with rapid pen each deed and word, every desire that rises, though it be but to burst like an air-bell; every thought that passes, though on an eagle's wing. We cannot shake off the presence of God; and when doors are shut, and curtains drawn, and all is still, and darkest night fills our chamber, as we are left alone to the companionship of our thoughts, it might keep them pure and holy to say, as if we saw two shining eyes looking on us out of the darkness, "Thou, God, seest me." The world called him mad who imagined that he saw God's eye looking on him out of every star in the sky, and every flower of the earth, and every leaf of the forest, from the ground he trod upon, from the walls of his lonely chamber, and out of the gloomy depths of night. Mad! it was a blessed and holy fancy. May God help you to feel yourself at all times more in His presence than you are at any time in that of your fellow-men.—*Selected.*

A researcher of art in Italy, who reading in some book that there was a portrait of Dante painted by Giotto, was led to suspect where it had been placed. There was an apartment used as an outhouse for the storing of wood, hay, and the like. He besought and obtained permission to examine it. Clearing out the rubbish, and experimenting upon the whitewash wall, he soon detected the signs of the long-hidden portrait. Little by little, with loving skill, he opened up the sad, thoughtful, stern face of the old Tuscan poet. Sin has done for man what the whitewash did for the painting. It has covered over the likeness of God upon the soul; and it is only by the Spirit of God himself that the long-hidden likeness can be manifested again.—*Sharp Arrows.*

College Notes.

One new student this week and promises for several more before the close of the term.

The prospects for a large attendance next term are good. In fact the future for Ashland University is bright, and no one need hesitate to give his or her undivided support to the institution.

The Editor's attempt at *Greek and New Testament Bible*, last week, during Prof. Miller's absence, was a queer combination. The Bible class seemed to move along all right except that it moved a little too far, crowding two periods into one. As to Greek, the only difficulty we had was that it was *Greek*, decidedly *Greek*. Next time the editor will be too busy to hear the Greek.

Miss Sadie Berkley, Mus. M., Director of the Musical Department, Ashland University, will give a MUSICAL, in the college chapel Thursday evening, November 1st, 1894. Special invitations have been sent out and the entertainment promises to be a grand success. The following program has been prepared for the occasion.

PIANO. { a.—Etude in C.....Rubens'ein.
b.—Last Hope.....Gottschalk.
VOCAL SOLO.—Magnetic Valse.....Ardita.
PIANO. { a.—Tyrolienne Valse.....Raff.
b.—Rigoletto de Verdi.....Liszt.
VOCAL DUET.—O Salutaris.....Wiegand.
SADIE BERKLEY AND LIZZIE BRENNAMAN.
PIANO. { a.—Midsummer Night's Dream
Mendelssohn.
b.—Meditation.....Jaell.
VOCAL.—Calvary.....Rodney.
PIANO.—Tannhauser March.....Liszt-Wagner.
Reception by the Faculty from 8:30 to 10.

LOVE.

Nothing is true but Love, or aught of worth;
Love is the incense which doth sweeten earth.
Oh merchant, at heaven's mart for heavenly ware,
Love is the only coin which passes there.
The wine of Love can be obtained of none,
Save of Him who trod the wine-press all alone.

—Richard Chenevix Trench.

The daily life of every one of us teems with occasions which will try the temper of our courage as searchingly, though not as terribly, as battlefield or fire or wreck. For we are born into a state of war; with falsehood and disease and wrong and misery in a thousand forms lying all around us, and the voice within calling on us to take our stand as men in the eternal battle against these.—*Hughes.*